

HUNT WOMAN KIDNAPER



THE WEATHER

Unsettled with occasional rain tonight; Thursday probably occasional rain or snow; moderate variable winds.
Sun rises 6:48, sets 4:15.
Moon rises 5:10 a.m.
High tide 9:30 a.m., 10:00 p.m.
Temperatures: Boston 48, Chicago 55, New Orleans 62, New York 44.

Mrs. Francis B. Sayre, Daughter of President, in Her Bridal Gown

Photograph copyrighted by Davis & Sanford Company of New York, from Underwood & Underwood, New York.



Mrs. Sayre May Restore 'Obedient' to Presbyterians

Mrs. Sayre's insistence that the word "obedient" be included in her marriage ceremony will do much toward restoring the word to the service. The word is not included in the Book of Common Worship of the Presbyterian Church as edited by Dr. Henry van Dyke. —Rev. William F. Twiss, of the First Presbyterian Church, Boston, on the Wilson wedding ceremony.

REBELS CAPTURE VICTORIA TEACHER IN STRANGE LOVE SUIT

BRIDAL TRAP TO EUROPE **FLEEING FEARS TRAPPED** **SUES FOR SUICIDE** **PIPER GIRL STOLEN BY GANG**

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Jesse Wilson, when she became Mrs. Francis B. Sayre, insisted that the marriage ceremony include the word "obedient." To be the bride, faithful and obedient wife. "Obedient wife." It is over these two words that the widest discussion and the greatest interest has arisen. For the Presbyterian service, which was used in the ceremony, does not include the word "obedient," and it had been supposed that the word by the wish of Miss Wilson—who is the one member of the President's family that has shown any leaning toward Catholicism and feminism.

On Secret Honeymoon. With the newly wedded pair secretly honeymooning, out of reach of reporters and even of friends today, society felt here and throughout the country wondering "why Jesse wanted 'obedient' in the ceremony." For it is generally recognized that it was the bride's insistence which put into the Presbyterian service the added words pledging obedience. The incident has far to stir up nationwide controversy and discussion. In the ceremony, Jesse Wilson repeated after Dr. Beach these words: "I, Jesse Woodrow, take thee, Francis B., to be my wedded husband, to love and cherish before God and the church, and to be faithful and obedient wife, in poverty and in wealth, in sickness and in health, as long as we both shall live."

Was Her Own Demand. The word "obedient" was inserted at Miss Wilson's own demand. The honeymoon of the couple to the second topic of interest here. "Where are they?" "How did they get there?" "When will they come back and be divorced and danced?"—These are society's questions. They left the White House after the ceremony yesterday in Secretary Taft's automobile, speeding away so swiftly that all attempts to follow them failed. It was whispered that they went to a friend's home in Maryland to stay until Saturday. Saturday they are to attend the Army-Navy game in New York. It was declared today. Shortly after they will sail for Europe for a six weeks' stay. Just why they will go to Williamsburg to open the new home, and Mrs. Sayre will take up her work as secretary to President Taft's chief of staff.

Train Robbed of Registered Mail BRIDGE, Illinois, Germany, Nov. 26.—After stopping the train by pulling the emergency alarm, robbers today stole the local mail of registered mail, while the trainmen were trying to determine the cause of the stop.

As usual all editions of the AMERICAN will be omitted on Thursday, Thanksgiving Day. Buy the AMERICAN of Friday for the big news.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Victoria, the capital of Tannuasia, has been captured by Mexican rebels, according to dispatches received today from Brownsville, Texas. Two thousand Mexicans, who were marching to retake it, were defeated by the constitutionalists at San Francisco Canyon west of the city. The rebels were taken to Matamoros.

In response to a request from Governor Hughes, the President's Infantry, at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., today was ordered to go to San Francisco Canyon to assist the constitutionalists.

General Kille, in his telegram to Secretary of War Garrison, declared the law of the land should not be weak and as he did not have enough troops there to defeat El Paso property. Late dispatches today from El Paso say that between 700 and 800 federal soldiers were brought into Texas this morning on a special train. The greater number of them are soldiers who are on the way to the city.

The train arrived today at Lordsburg, Texas, about 100 miles from El Paso, Mexico, which it was feared had been attacked by rebels. All hospitals in Lordsburg are crowded with wounded, and doctors have been reduced so that a thousand more are on the way to the city. A word from Mexico City today says that General Arzafar, rebel commander, has demanded the immediate surrender of Lordsburg, under pain of attack.

Rear Admiral Fletcher, in a telegram to the Navy Department today, described the conditions at Tampico as satisfactory and under complete control of the Mexican federal troops. The telegram states: "No pipe lines, no storage plants and no oil wells have been destroyed or injured. No Americans or foreigners have been harmed. The situation is satisfactory."

Continued on Page 2, Column 4.

Boston school circles were stirred today by the news from Lowell that Miss Josephine L. Foster of Watford, and a former teacher in the Union public schools has brought suit against the estate of Frank H. Sturtevant of Lowell for her suicide. Miss Foster, in her allegations, virtually charges that by killing himself Sturtevant, who was principal of the Lowell High School, broke his promise to marry her. She asks for \$10,000.

The case is the most unusual of the last ever brought in Massachusetts. That it had been filed last Tuesday through the entering of a deponent in Lowell Superior Court by attorneys for the estate. This deponent says the suit is filed on the ground that a "dead man cannot be guilty of breach of contract."

The case today needs the attention of two years ago when Sturtevant, a highly respected and well-to-do Lowell educator, shot and killed himself in his bedroom in Lowell. The exact cause of his act has remained a mystery. Miss Foster at the time declared she was engaged to marry him. At the funeral she was deeply mourning, and for weeks seemed greatly broken by his death.

Miss Foster declares that on or about July 8, 1911, and on 1912, she told Frank H. Sturtevant voluntarily to leave and to take his own life and that she was so much broken by his death that she could not live. She says that she had a contract of marriage.

Miss Foster claims she had given up her position in Boston and thus lost her chance of promotion and an increase in salary. She further states that she also had a "great love" for Sturtevant, and that she was so much broken by his death that she could not live. She says that she had a contract of marriage.

Continued on Page 2, Column 4.

Mrs. Champ Clark Tells How to Roast Turkey Properly

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Mrs. Champ Clark, wife of the speaker, today told for the benefit of housewives in general how to roast the Thanksgiving turkey properly. And fastidious dry domestic is the secret of Mrs. Clark's method.

Her recipe calls for two quarts of stale bread, crumbled and seasoned with two level teaspoons of salt, a heaping teaspoon of pepper. Two teaspoons each of powdered mustard and onion powder and one of powdered sage. Then rub a cupful of butter through the crumbs and fill the cavity of the turkey with this and set up.

Mrs. Clark then tells what to do over the turkey, and it is a roasting pan, spread a tablespoon of butter over the breast and place it in a medium hot oven. The turkey should be broiled every ten minutes, until it is done, about 14 to 16.

Police investigation today determined that a woman is leader of the gang of kidnapers and white slavers who spirited Lois M. Piper from Waterville, Me., to Boston. The woman was sought by the police of every city in New England today.

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Holiday Food Prices Lower Than in 1912

Finest Turkeys at 38 Cents; Good Birds at 30 Cents. Thanksgiving prices today were much lower than they were a year ago. The finest turkeys sold for 38 cents a pound, while last year they sold for 45 cents. Good turkeys sold for 30 cents. The prices of other foodstuffs were also lower than a year ago.

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Whose Automobile Do You Ride In?

YOUR sister's rich husband's? Your fashionable friend's? The taxi cab company's? Or your own? And why not your own machine? Because you can't afford it? That's because you haven't found a high-grade car for the money you happen to have. And you haven't found one because you haven't seen the automobile bargains in today's and next.

Sunday's American

Want Ads. Better look at them today, or somebody else will get that mutual motor bargain. Then you will continue to use Shanghae poms to get from place to place.

WHOSE LAND PRODUCES YOUR BREAD?

I'm not your own. It is largely your fault. You cannot afford not to own real estate. It is your best investment. And the best place to find it is in today's and next Sunday's Want Ad and Real Estate columns of the AMERICAN. Here you always find the best real estate bargains.

Home Rule Bill to Stand, Says Asquith

ULSTER LIBERALS PROTEST AGAIN EXCLUSION OF PROVINCE. BELFAST, Ir., Nov. 26.—Francis Asquith, according to the Belfast News Letter, intends the Home Rule Bill for Ireland will pass into law as it now stands, he told a delegation of Ulster Liberals, who had protested to him against the extension of the province of Ulster from the provisions of the measure.

Children Gain Flesh Taking Father John's Meat. Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 26.—A child who has been taking its father's meat, and is now gaining flesh, is the subject of a story in the Philadelphia Record.

\$750,000 Fire in Grand Trunk Shops

PORT HURON, Mich., Nov. 26.—The general shops of the Grand Trunk Railway here were destroyed by fire today at a loss of \$750,000. The shops were the largest of the Grand Trunk system. Twelve hundred men are thrown out of work.

"Dakota Dan" Gets Job at Fore River

Daniel Blake Russell of No. 436 Pleasant street, Melrose, applied to Timothy O'Connell, superintendent of employment of the Fore River works, for employment, and was put to work as a helper. Fellow workers today revealed him as "Dakota Dan" Russell.

JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG'S WONDERFUL WILSON WEDDING DRAWING

See it at the attention station.

COUSIN JESSIE LOOKED LIKE AN ANGEL, SAYS MRS. HOWE

PRESIDENT'S NIECE PROUD OF THE BRIDE

"I Seemed to See Back of Her a Procession of Those Other White House Brides—Have Still Benediction for Them All!"

"Simple Dignity and Seriousness of Historic Scene Impressed Me; We Were All Proud of Her Great Beauty and Character!"

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—"Cousin Jessie looked like an angel, so sweet and lovely," said Mrs. George Howe, niece of the President, who is on the steps as Miss Margaret Yale to the AMERICAN, after the wedding ceremony at the White House.

"I was struck with the simple dignity and seriousness of the historic scene," she said.

"Every detail and arrangement was so sweet and simple, too, just like the family spirit, which details show and occasion. The laughter left on one's face that despite the necessary official side of the function it was just a simple wedding, such as occurs in thousands of American homes each year."

"I almost forgot, except for the brilliant assemblage and historic surroundings, that I was in the White House."

A Rose Garden of Girls.
"It was nearly as if I would have been so far as the atmosphere of the wedding arrangements, west, if the wedding had been in Princeton instead of Washington. The candle light, with their faint, far glow, gave an air of vernality to the scene."

"As I saw the four bridesmaids approaching near the procession I was reminded of a rose garden of girls. As a matter of fact, the plan of the marriage was to carry out the idea of a rose with cousin Jessie like a white lily in the midst of a bouquet of pink roses."

"As the bridal procession passed down the historic main corridor along which had gone twelve other White House brides, friends of what three centuries old walls had witnessed had come to me and I seemed to see back of Cousin Jessie a procession of those other brides, their brides veils faded and torn with the years, but with love still a benediction upon their youthful heads."

"I thought of the pretty pages these brides had written in the history of the mansion as these daughters and relatives of President had passed on to the big moments of their lives."

"Love a Benediction."
"My sweet young cousin was a worthy successor to this White House bride's bouquet. I felt it a great privilege to be there."

"As the central figure, the bride, passed into the East Room the tears came to my eyes. She was so unaffected and simple, so unassuming that all eyes were upon her that it was one of the chief charms of the scene."

"In the hearing of the hundreds present representing the kings and queens of other lands, the family, relatives, friends, and members of the Washington official world, there was but one thought, 'good wishes for the thirteenth White House bride.'"

"The most dramatic moment was when the organist said, 'I pronounce you man and wife,' and Jessie Wilson became Mrs. Francis Bowers Howe. It is the most solemn moment that can come into any woman's life."

Family Proud of Groom.
"Of course, all the relatives were most proud and happy, and the President and Mrs. Wilson were the proudest and happiest of us all. We were proud both of Jessie's great beauty and character and that she will make such a wonderful wife."

"At the reception Cousin Jessie, smiling happily, stood by her husband's side and greeted each guest. It was characteristic of her that serenity was still upon her face, although the moment had been dreadfully nervous. She insisted on standing there until every guest had passed by."

"I would like to express how much Miss Wilson's family admire Mr. Bowers, the man of her choice. He is a man of the most sterling character. His work there that, and he is really the most of man for her to marry. Their interests are the same; neither is frivolous. They share the spirit of their fellowman, and a marriage built on such mutual interests ought to be successful."

WILLIAMSTOWN HOUSE TOO SMALL FOR GIFTS; MANY TO BE STORED.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—Many of the wedding gifts showered upon Mr. and Mrs. Francis Bowers Howe will have to be put into storage. The house which they are going to occupy at Williamstown, Mass., will not be a big one to accommodate the flood of gifts received by the young pair.

The gifts are still on display at the White House today and members of the official set, who were unable to see them yesterday, were invited in by Mrs. Wilson today to inspect the merry array. Those which will be used in the Bowers home will be sent to Williamstown immediately, while those that cannot be accommodated will be packed into large crates.

One of the quietest figures at the wedding was Miss Helen Kickett, nearly 70 years old. She was a guest at the wedding and during the young, since then, she has been a frequent guest at the White House. She was a guest at the wedding and during the young, since then, she has been a frequent guest at the White House. She was a guest at the wedding and during the young, since then, she has been a frequent guest at the White House.

The Bride and Bridegroom at the Altar. Drawn by James Montgomery Flagg for the Boston American



'SCENE FOR POET AND PAINTER'

Mrs. Chang Calls It "One of the Most Impressive Spectacles I Have Ever Witnessed, One to Lure the Brush of a Watteau"

Pictures the Bride as the Personification of Young America and Extends Good Wishes on Behalf of Young China

By MME. CHANG KANG-JEN, Wife of the Chinese Charge d'Affaires (Chief of the Legation in the absence of the Minister)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—The wedding of Miss Jessie Wilson was one of the most impressive spectacles I have ever witnessed.

The beauty of the long East Room, with its soft coloring of cream and gold and architectural beauties, was enhanced by the rich costumes of the women guests.

The color scheme of the guests in this picturesque setting was one that would have lured the brush of a Watteau or a Chardin. The soft colored velvets of the matrons and the dusty silk and chiffon dresses of the young girl guests with their "shining morning faces" gave the proper high lights of contrast, the delight of both poet and painter.

One feature that impressed me particularly was that the new "society" of dress frequently seen on the boulevards and avenues were conspicuous by their absence. All were smartly gowned and in the height of fashion, but not one overstepped the bounds of good form and perfect taste.

It has not been my pleasure to have seen Miss Jessie Wilson many times before, but I am sure she looked her fairer on her wedding day, the great day in every woman's life. The soft cream-tinted satin of the wedding dress, with its lace accessories, was extremely becoming to her delicate blonde beauty. Her hair was naturally and simply dressed and softly drawn back from her brow.

Intellectual grace and knotted in a graceful coil at the nape of her neck. A surprising dignity and sweetness of manner enveloped her as with a mantle as the tall, fair girl leaning on her father's arm swept down the aisle of white satin ribbons toward the young bridegroom, who stood at the foot of the flower-decked altar awaiting her.

As she stood there, her face aglow with youth and life and love, she seemed to me a picture of Young America, with all its hope and promise.

Young China joins in the chain of friendly greeting that swept around the globe in good wishes for the bride of the White House.

WHITE HOUSE BRIDE, AIDED BY SISTER, TRIMMED HER HATS
WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—Mrs. Bowers never wears any of the gaudiest new styles in millinery, although her hats are always smart. She made a careful selection to go with her trousseau, and in many cases, failing to find what she wanted, she sought retail and frame and took them to the White House to be fashioned into the kind of headgear she desired by the clever fingers of her sister Margaret, who is an accomplished milliner.

One of the hats which will probably be worn with the last dress is made of black chiffon velvet with a crown and half of the upper part of the brim of cloth of silver. Two heavy but slender primrose stand up from the crown in the back. A hat for wear with evening gowns is made entirely of black velvet and lace and is the only one of the picture variety.

A small close fitting hat of blue velvet has a tan crown and a white upstand. Big gloves in the back and the soft form in front is turned up a mere trifle to be caught with a long pink velvet ribbon with green velvet leaves. This severe tailored shape has a lustrous colored band around the crown. A native silk bowler has a row of plumes with deep purple feathers placed about the crown and a swinging black plume on the side.

A loose gown of plaid embroidered lace; a blue gown on the same design, a sweater of white morning dress, a long blue gown with apricot daisy sewing and oblique daisy apron, and all sorts of clothes necessary for a good housekeeper to possess are there.

The lingerie is all hand-made, but it was not bought at an lingerie shop, but is the loving work of her family and friends and has all been initiated.

Revive Work for Jewish Education
The approaching visit of Dr. Magnus, organizer of the Jewish Educational Bureau of New York, is creating much interest among the Jewish people of Greater Boston. Dr. Magnus is expected here on Monday and will be in the interest of Jewish education.

From statistics compiled by Albert Weiss it appeared that out of the 500,000 Jews in the United States, only 100,000 are receiving any kind of Jewish education. A committee of 100 Jews of the United States is being formed with Rabbi H. H. Silverman of Boston as chairman, to bring this state of affairs to the attention of the Jewish people.

Dr. Magnus has a national reputation as an orator and a communal worker.

The White House was transformed today. From the splendor and beauty of yesterday, it abruptly returned to a prosaic place. Scores of workmen carried away the tables and ferns, the main show of the decoration, the little altar where Jessie Wilson became Mrs. Bowers Howe was dismantled and very soon it remained to remind one of the splendor of twenty-four hours before.

BRIDE IS LIKE OUR QUEEN, SAYS WIFE OF NORWEGIAN MINISTER
By MME. LAURA BRYN, Wife of the Norwegian Minister.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—The people of Norway, like those of every other

country, were deeply interested in the White House wedding. It is one of those touches of nature which make the whole world kin. A feature of Miss Wilson's very interesting life which particularly appeals to me is the part she has taken in several great philanthropic and charitable movements in this country.

Characteristic Miss Wilson resembles my fondle work, and its good cannot be over-estimated. Its cardinal principle is King Edward's youngest daughter and is help women to help themselves. Not only Miss Wilson's position as daughter-in-law of a President will do much to stimulate the movement, but she gives the heartiest of her support to every effort in this direction. She is not only a direct but an indirect influence for good.

I understand Miss Wilson has also been working in the Young Women's Christian Association. This is a most important line in college social service work. Young college women who turn to such endeavors always are a mainstay of the Higher Life in our land.

As for the White House bride, whose aim has been to bring her to others, who long and prosperously wedded life. May the good and the loving she has brought in many others be here in abundant measure.

JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG

By "Bud" Fisher

EFF



French Boxing Heads Call Ho-Ho Champion

PARIS, Nov. 20.—The French Boxing Federation, composed of a number of French boxing leaders, has voted unanimously to recognize Sam Langford, the Boston heavyweight, as the world's champion.

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Krazy Kat

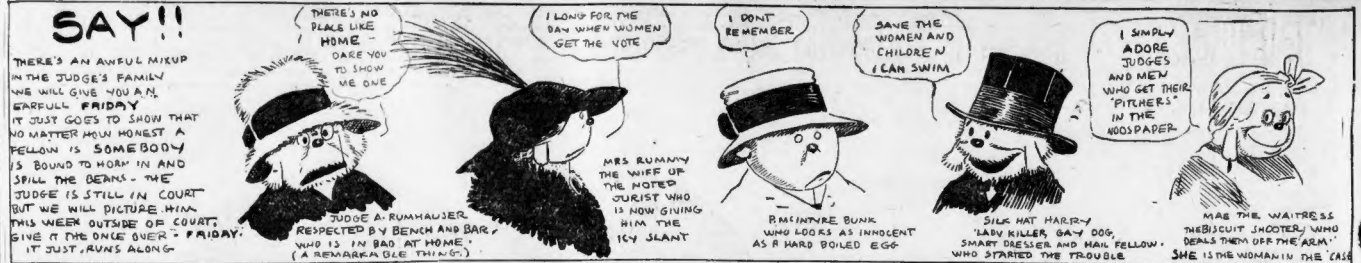
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A Bit of Balloony

Silk Hat Harry's Divorce Suit

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Thanks for the Lobster

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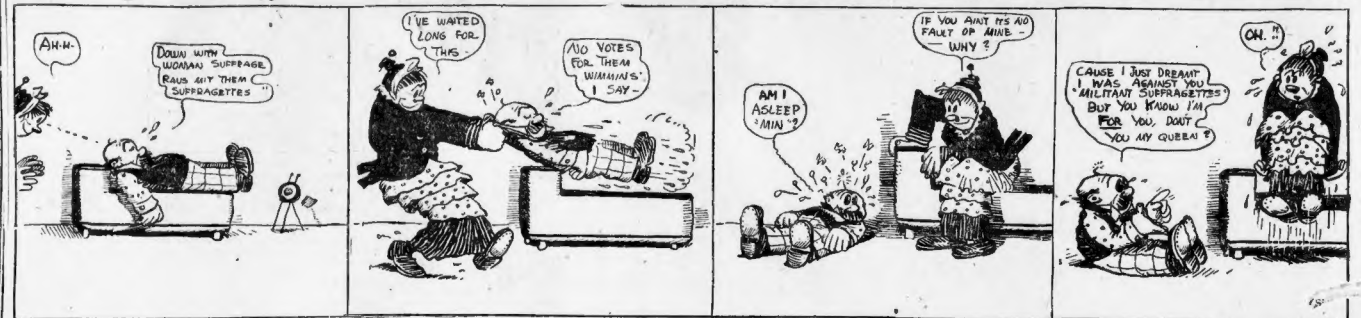


The Dingbat Family

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He Awoke Too Late

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auntless Durham of the U. S. A.

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Glancing Over the Gridiron

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Polly and Her Pals

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You Can't Blame the Old Man

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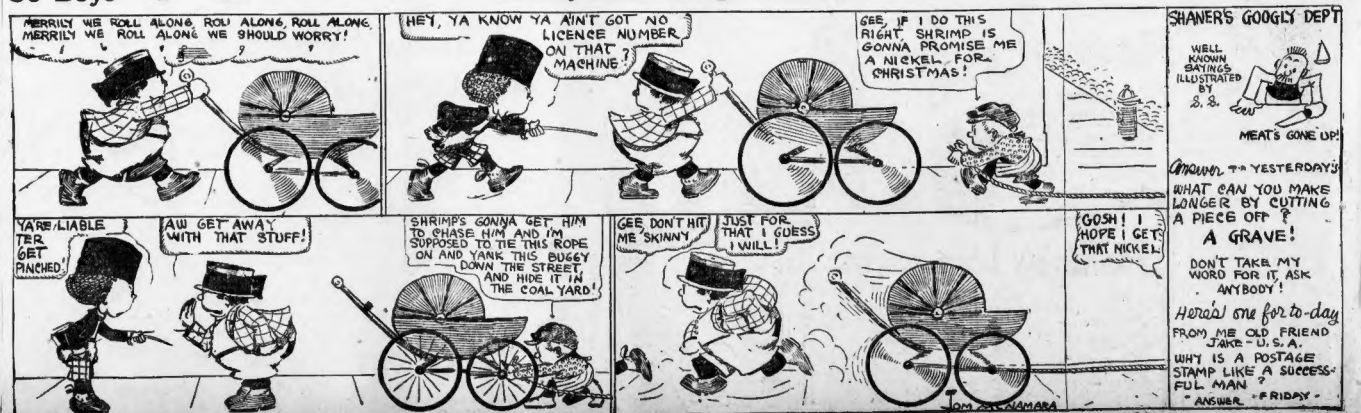


Us Boys

Registered United States Patent Office

Skinny Must Laugh a Lot, He's So Fat

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The Egg Corner and Its Remedy

A complacent maxim of the common law has it that there is no wrong for which the law does not provide a remedy. But modern "big business" has been more enterprising in the invention of wrongs than the merchants of Blackstone's time, and we have to go beyond the common law and enact new statutes to create the remedy.

Take, for example, the excellent invention of cold storage on a large scale, and consider its application to the necessary egg. At first sight it would appear that a system by which so perishable and fragile an article of food as eggs could be preserved from a time of plenty to be dispensed in what would otherwise be a time of scarcity was a boon to the human race.

So it would be except for the discovery by professional manipulators of markets and corners of foodstuffs that the cold storage system could be employed to make all seasons times of scarcity, relieved only by the willingness of those who bought up and kept the supply of eggs to sell them at their own monopolistic prices.

Hence the utterly artificial, extortionate and thieving price of seventy cents a dozen for eggs which has lately become commonplace.

It is estimated on good authority that there are today in the cold storage warehouses of the United States not fewer than 544,000,000 eggs—but your grocer will bewail the shortage and charge you famine prices for a dozen. Of the eggs held out of consumption the Armour and Swifts, master minds of monopoly in every form of food, are said to hold 350,000,000. The genius that has made porthouse steak a viand for the rich only, while making the business of cattle raising unprofitable, has been successfully applied to making eggs a luxury, for the enjoyment of which the Armour must be paid.

Most of these eggs were stored last March and April, when they were cheap. Storing them speedily made them dear—to the consumer. There is no effective law today to force them out of storage, break the monopoly and bring down their price.

But a law is suggested, and should be passed by Congress, establishing a Federal supervision of these warehouses and limiting the period of storage to three months. Such legislation is not wholly without precedent. A time limit, for example, is set on the period of the storage of whiskey in bond. It may be urged that mankind would not suffer if the period of the storage of whiskey were indefinitely extended—say to eternity—but that is another question.

It is clear, however, that to fix a period beyond which eggs could not be kept in cold storage, and make that period brief, not exceeding three months, would do away with the corners, deals and gambling operations by which a few exploiters are enabled to monopolize the country's supply of eggs and force their price up to a point prohibitive to people of slender means. Some States already have laws to that effect, but the business of the great hoarders of eggs is interstate in its character and justifies Federal action.

With every party in Congress professing to be eager to reduce the cost of living—and the dominant party particularly noisy in its profession of that purpose—it should not be difficult to enact this worthy and efficient bit of needed legislation.

No Partnership Wanted in Intervention

From various sources, and so nearly at the same time as to suggest the possibility of preconcerted purpose, comes the suggestion that when the United States does intervene in Mexico it should invite Brazil, the Argentine Republic and Chile, one or all, to join in that intervention.

The idea is preposterous. Its proponents are so uniformly public men or publications that have opposed the necessary intervention as to justify suspicion that this new scheme is suggested to divert public opinion from the main issue.

It is not suggested that the United States is unable alone, by its own military and naval power, to bring order out of the Mexican chaos. Nobody is mad enough to entertain such a doubt.

But it is urged that by inviting one or more of the chief Latin-American republics to join us in the task we shall be giving evidence of our unselfishness and sincerity. Such a course is expected to endear us to the group of Central and South American republics and lead them to look on us as a partner in a good cause, rather than as a dreaded rival.

But will it? War waged by allies is apt to end in war between the allies. We need only to contemplate the situation in the Balkans to see a striking illustration of this fact.

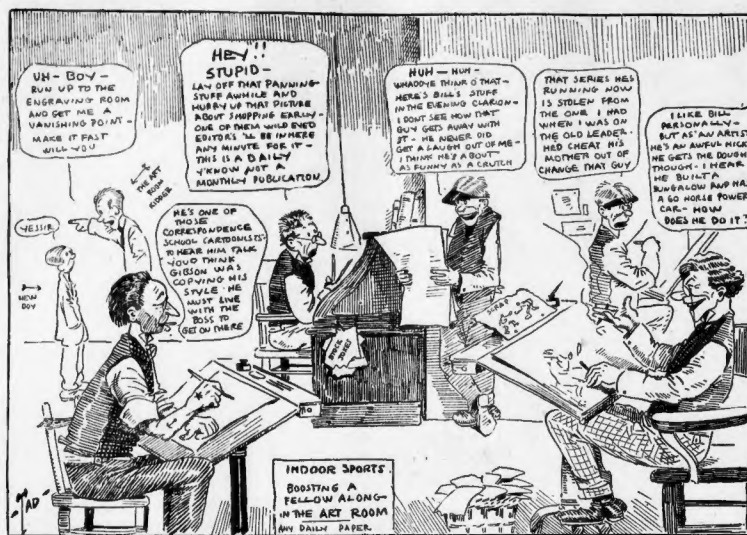
If we should for a moment consider inviting South American aid in a matter touching us so much the more nearly, the selection of the ally or allies would almost inevitably lead to hard feeling. The national feeling in the South American republics is sensitive and high-spirited. With the Latin-American national greatness is not measured by area or population. It is all very well to select the three governments named as the "greatest," but Bolivia and Peru would always feel a certain resentment at their omission, while, should we limit participation in the intervention to one alone of the three, we should have all of the rest of South America fired with indignant resentment.

The AMERICAN has repeatedly declared that intervention in Mexico should be undertaken with no thought of territorial aggrandizement for the United States. We believe that to be the universal wish of the American people. But to maintain that policy against the possible land hunger of two or three allies would immensely complicate the situation. It would inevitably lead either to a surrender of our own proper position, or to serious trouble with our allies.

Nothing is more certain than that the intervention of this nation to re-establish order in Mexico is demanded today. But it must be intervention by the United States alone. It is our burden, our duty, and to attempt to divide the responsibility would be only to multiply the difficulties in the way.

BOSTON AMERICAN

Indoor Sports



Great Expectations



THE WEATHER

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

"I don't like the weather conditions," said my Arizona friend, "That shows when your luck is going or when it is on the mend. A lot of them poet fellows, without much else to do. Has wrote about silvery linings and skies that will soon smile blue. They've wrote how the sun is shining, back of the darkest cloud. And sung about wonderful Springtime, to comfort the heart that's bowed; There's something bigger than we are that fire things as they be, But it ain't no weather conditions," said Phoenix Phil to me. "The clouds had their silvery lining," said my Arizona friend, "When I got stabbed twice by a Greaser on which I used to depend. The sun was shining brightly when the rattler I thought a pal Said good-bye to the desert country, accompanied by my gal. It was in the wonderful Springtime, way back in ninety-nine, That my broncho bucked on a sidehill and broke her legs and mine. We all of us got what's coming, and we got it hard, by gee! Regardless of weather conditions," said Phoenix Phil to me.

AN OLD LANE

WINDING 'neath a crumbling gate,
Weedy and all desolate,
Where in long forgotten days
Lilac bushes waved their sprays
And the wild rose, full of dew,
Single-petalled fragrance threw;
Where in years long passed away
Trembling lovers worshipped May;
Now it stretches, weird and grim,
Over toward a forest dim
As a disappointed soul
Looks in vain to find its goal:
All the fragrance, all the bloom,
Dead and turned to haunting gloom.
There it was that long ago,
Standing in the sunset's glow,
I beseeched a girl divine
To be mine and only mine;
There she said, with haughty glance,
"You big rube, there ain't a chance!"

We Take You Into Our Confidence

And Mention Herewith Some of the Important and Exclusive Articles Which Will Appear in Next Sunday's AMERICAN.

Perhaps you would like to know a few of the important stories and articles which will appear in next Sunday's AMERICAN. Note the following:

"Two Weeks"—A Swifter Love Drama in Real Life Than Elinor Glynn's "Three Weeks":

How a talented but sickle grand opera leader and a simple little singer broke Elinor's Glynn's most feverish record by just seven days.

Evelyn Thaw's Own Story of Her Life:

In another absorbing double page chapter of her autobiography Evelyn Thaw tells how, with Harry in Mattawan, she began a strange existence as the wife of an imprisoned lunatic.

How Mrs. Sheffield "Got Even" With Her Husband:

The surprising way in which a pretty and talented New Jersey woman solved at one stroke the problem of living apart, supporting herself and humiliating the man she no longer loved.

Curious Fashion Novelties From Paris:

Here are all the oddest things which women are wearing this season in fashion's capital.

Christopher Columbus Himself to Visit the Panama Exposition:

How the earthly remains of the discoverer of America will be brought across the ocean for exhibition at the great World's Fair in San Francisco.

Machine-Made Farms to Cut the Cost of Living:

New thousands of square miles for food raising made available by agriculture's tardy recognition of mechanical progress.

What the Stars Promise for December:

A remarkable, nation-wide forecast which you will read with interest and will like to cut out and save for future reference.

Possible Parents of That Eugenic Baby:

Widespread interest shown by the large number of charming women and handsome men who express their willingness to marry to help advance science's plan for a better and finer race.

Why Men Are the Weakest of All Animals:

Dr. William Lee Howard, the able physician and writer, points out some useful facts about our bodies which we can learn from monkeys and which will help us to make our babies stronger.

The Weird Inhuman Dancer:

Surprising photographs of an artiste from the Orient whose stealthy snake-like arms squirm like hissing serpents.

Telegrams for 10 Cents; Telephone Calls 1 Cent Each:

First steps already taken for the postoffice to run the telegraph and telephone business and reduce the cost as the cheap parcel post has done.

"The Logic of Dress"—By Paul Poiret:

A remarkable illustrated article by this famous French dressmaker reprinted, by special permission, from the December number of Harper's Bazar.

The Etiquette of Cards and Calls:

Mrs. Frank Learned, author of "The Etiquette of New York Today," gives the essential features of the code which society has prescribed for social intercourse.

Why "Colds" and "Grip" Are Dangerous:

A timely and very instructive article in which Dr. Leonard Keen Robinson, of Johns Hopkins University, points out the ways in which these diseases weaken our bodies and open the door to much more serious troubles.

We COULD tell you MORE of the big stories which we are preparing for your entertainment and which will appear exclusively in next Sunday's AMERICAN—but the above perhaps will do for today. More later.

THANKSGIVING

By LILIAN LAUFERTY

THE spirit of Thy heart, oh, God, is Liberty.
Today, as evermore, we thank Thee for this glory:
And from the souls where her winged feet have trod
Surges our story
In frostied breath beneath November's sky,
Like incense hoary.

Today our thanks to Heaven above ascend through Winter's chill-touched air,
Divided millions join today—there rise all our nation's prayer;

For all we are and long to be—for future linked with hope to rise,
To Thee, oh, God, we send today Thanksgiving past November's skies.

We thank Thee, God, because the day must ever follow darkness night;
We thank Thee that our bleeding feet still bear us onward to the light;
Because we've may try again, because of hope that does not die,
Because of joy the sunbeams give—our thanks today rise to the sky.

The spirit of Thy heart, oh, God, great Liberty.
Has taught us how to write a nation-honored story;
Freedom we knew to rise from hampering fold.
For all this glory
Thanksgiving surges from our hearts today
Like incense hoary.